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Bible Stories in Rhyme

By
Florence E. Hay

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Bible Stories in Rhyme

"They brought rich gifts their love to show."

BIBLE STORIES
IN RHYME

RHYMES AND ILLUSTRATIONS
BY
Florence E. Hay

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To

HOMER RODEHEAVER

Whose Consecrated Christian Life Has Influenced Thousands of Boys and Girls

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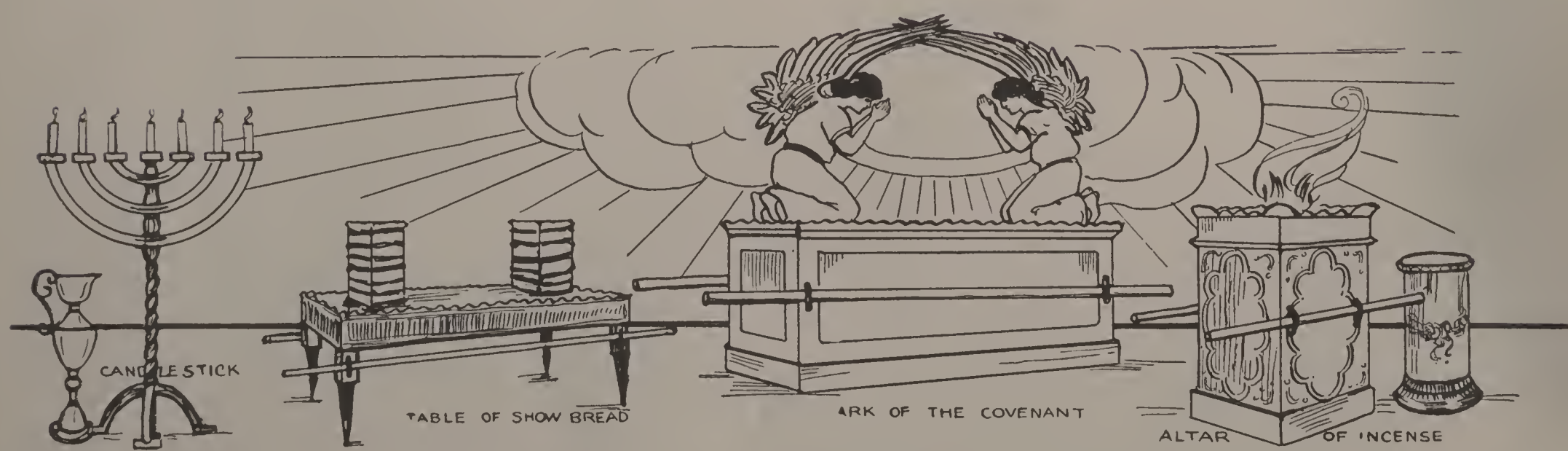


Introduction

A charming mother of a lovely little girl said to me, "Mr. Rodeheaver, why do we not have Bible stories in simple rhyme, like the Mother Goose Rhymes, that we can teach to our children? This would help them to learn early in life about the great characters, incidents and fundamental truths of our religion."

That was the germ idea that has grown into this book. The religious training of our Protestant children has been neglected. The proof of this is the fact that not half of them are going into our churches. One reason given for the greater number of church members among the men of the South, is that the old negro Mammies used to sing Bible songs as lullabyes.

Miss Hay has that special combination of talents necessary for writing a book of this kind and we believe she has made a great contribution to our religious literature. We are sending it out with the prayer and hope that it will help the mothers direct the minds and attention of the children to the greatest and most important thing in all the world—God's Word.

HOMER RODEHEAVER.

THE BEGINNING

The Beginning of the world, you know,
Happened a long time ago.
No one earthly life enjoyed,
For everything was null and void.
There was no morning, noon or night,
No sun to shine, no moon for light.
No birds sang there, amid the trees,
There was no land, there were no seas.
No people lived, no bees nor flowers;
Time wasn't counted then by hours.
But God from out the Chaos deep,
Called to the earth to wake from sleep,
Divided daylight from the night
And said aloud, "Let there be light."
Then made each living thing we see,
Created folks like you and me.

ADAM AND EVE

Adam was the first man, his wife's name was Eve,
One day a serpent came to tempt them and deceive.
Into the Garden of Eden he came,
Causing sin and sorrow and suffering without name.
If they ate the apples from the forbidden tree,
They would not die, the serpent said, but they like Gods would be.
Eve believed and tasted, then Adam took a bite.
All too late they saw their sin, and tried to hide from sight.
God sent them out of Eden, they died as all must die,
Because of disobedience and Satan's horrid lie.

CAIN AND ABEL

The first boy's name was Cain,
While the second's name was Abel,
They were sons of Adam and Eve—
A true story, not a fable.
Cain and Abel were happy boys
Who loved to romp and play.
They grew to be strong, healthy men,
Then came an evil day.
Both had built their altars
For worshipping, but Cain
Sacrificed no living thing,
But brought forth fruit and grain.
God was pleased with Abel's gift,
But disapproved of Cain's.
Without shed blood no sins are cleansed,
The Bible oft explains.
Cain became so jealous
That he flew into a rage,
And slew his brother Abel,
First murder of the age.
God had to punish evil,
So He placed a mark on Cain,
To show forever to the world
That he a man had slain.

"They came in couples two by two."

NOAH'S ARK

Noah built a great, big ark—he made it large and strong.
"Because," said he, "a flood will come, and it must house a throng.
There are cats and dogs, rats and mice, tigers and lions, too;
Monkeys, birds and elephants, with deer and kangaroo.
My sons, Ham, Shem and Japheth, shall bring with them their wives,
And we will make it safe and sound, so it will save our lives."
The people said, "Old Noah is as crazy as a bat."
But every day they came to see what he was working at.
Then, finally, the thing complete, the creatures hurried in;
They came in couples, two by two—it made Old Noah grin.
And all the foolish people remained outside and laughed
At Noah's great, big, cattle car—they said he had gone daft.
When all the animals were in, Old Noah closed the door,
'Twas just in time, for, all at once, they heard the thunder roar.
The rain came down in rivers and torrents as it fell,
Till all the earth was covered, the mountain tops as well.
Then all the foolish people who would not come inside
Perished in the deluge, while the Old Ark stemmed the tide.

THE TOWER OF BABEL

Some people tried to build a tower
So very, very high,
And as they added brick by brick,
They hoped to reach the sky.
When all the people, miles around,
Could see it from afar,
They'd proudly say, "That's Babel;
What mighty folks we are."
But God looked down and saw their pride—
His orders disobeyed;
Instead of clearing up new land,
At home they calmly stayed.
A punishment was needed,
And God, throughout the land,
Confused the speech of people
So they could not understand.
Now, every language spoken,
In every place on earth,
Is traced straight back to Babel,
The landmark of its birth.

ABRAM'S CALL

"Abram, take thy family and go out from this place."
The voice of God was speaking, though none could see His face.
So Abram took his family, servants, shepherds, sheep,
And traveled where God led him, o'er plains and mountains steep.
Tho it severed him from kindred, he did not ask to stay,
Content was he and willing, God's orders to obey.
For unto him was promised great riches, lands and fame,
And numerous descendants to rise and bless his name.
Henceforth God called him Abraham, the father of his tribe,
Blest Patriarch, most faithful, his name we now inscribe.

LOT'S WIFE

Lot's wife was changed to a pillar of salt;
She disobeyed God, so it was her own fault.
She turned back, her old wicked city to view,
While fleeing from Sodom, how sad, but how true.

ABRAHAM AND ISAAC

God wants His earthly children to trust in Him alway;
No matter what He asks of them, He wants them to obey.
So, one time, to test Abraham, God said, in wisdom wise,
That he must take young Isaac, his son, to sacrifice.
Now Abraham loved Isaac, his dearest, youngest son;
It broke his loving father's heart, but he said, "Thy will be done."
Then he called aloud to Isaac, "Arise and follow me,
Come carry fagots on thy back, I'll take the torch to see;
Upon the mountain yonder, an altar we must build."
"But where, dear father, is the lamb?" asked Isaac, "is it killed?"
"Not so, my son, the sacrifice Jehovah shall provide,
Just come along and only trust," Old Abraham replied.
When the altar was made ready and the fagots nicely laid,
"My son, thou art the sacrifice," the trusting father said.
Just then a voice from Heaven called. Lo! tangled in a brier,
A ram, the chosen sacrifice, lay ready for the fire.

"My son, thou art the sacrifice."

REBECCA

Once Abraham called his old servant in,
So faithful and true had this servant been,
That he said—for he thoroughly trusted the man:
"Go find my son Isaac, a wife if you can;
I want him to marry some maid of our kin,
These Canaanite girls have Idolaters been."
So Eleazer, the servant, went forth the next day,
But never a word to Isaac did say
However, he prayed all the time as he rode,
Jehovah might show him the place she abode.
At last he drew near to a beautiful well,
Outside a small city, and tarried a spell.
Then he prayed as he waited, although it was queer,
That the maiden he sought, at the well might appear.
And lo and behold you! a beautiful maid
Drew near to the fountain and to him she said,—
"I'll give thee a drink and thy camels likewise."
Eleazer knew then, when he looked in her eyes,
That this was the maiden his master would choose,
So he gave her some gifts, which she did not refuse.
Then she told him to come to her home for the night,
Her father and brother would say that was right.
So he followed the maid, and he spoke to her kin
Of Abraham, Isaac, and where they had been.
The family agreed, when they saw the Lord's will,
Rebecca should go and His bidding fulfill.
So she mounted her camel, and took her old nurse,
And followed Eleazer, for better or worse.
As ev'ning came on, Isaac went out to meet
The oncoming caravan, hoping to greet
The fairest of women, and to his surprise,
He loved her at sight, when he saw her dark eyes.
Rebecca loved Isaac, the lad whom she married,
And happily thought of the well where she tarried.

JACOB'S DECEIT

Jacob, when a boy, was full of cunning and deceit;
He stole his brother's birthright and his blessing, like a cheat.
When he became an older man, his lesson he had learned,
Because of an experience, whereby the tables turned;
For whatsoe'er he soweth, the man must also reap—
'Twas Laban deceived Jacob, his promise failed to keep.
Now, Jacob fell in love one day with Rachel, 'Laban's child,
Worked seven years to win her, but was cunningly beguiled.
When the wedding was all 'over and the bride turned 'round her face,
Instead of lovely Rachel, there stood Leah in her place.
Poor Jacob, realizing the trick that had been played,
Knew well that he deserved it, so seven more years stayed.
Then finally married Rachel, the woman he loved best,
And they lived together happily, as all of you have guessed.

JACOB'S LADDER

Though Jacob had some failings like all of us to-day,
He did his best to rectify and better them alway.
One night en route for Haran, he saw, as in a dream,
A sunbeam ladder stretched to heaven, bright angels on each beam.
Then God, the Father, spoke to him, so Jacob took a stone
And placed it for a monument to God, and God alone.
He called the stone his Bethel, which means the House of God,
Where pilgrims, passing by, might pause, Jehovah's name to laud.

"Then the brothers sold young Joseph to the passing caravan."

JOSEPH

Little Joseph had a coat of yellow, red and blue
And all the colors woven in, that form the rainbow's hue.
Joseph's father gave the coat, because he loved the lad,
Whose kind, unselfish, thoughtful ways had made his old heart glad.
But his brothers grew so jealous of their father's favorite son,
They held a consultation to see what could be done.
Said they, "Our younger brother will rule o'er us some day,
His dreams, and father's love for him, all seem to point that way.
Let's kill this proud boy, Joseph, and stain his coat with blood,
Then say that wild beasts caught him, we saw foot-prints in the mud."
Next day, when little Joseph came to bring his brothers food,
They snatched away his pretty coat, with fingers rough and rude.
And threw him down into a pit, but travelers passing by,
Stopped on their way because they heard a child in peril cry.
Then the brothers sold young Joseph to the passing caravan,
Who carried him to Egypt, where he grew to be a man.
There, king Pharaoh made him ruler o'er the country of the Nile
And Jehovah, God, blessed Joseph, for he prospered all the while.
But, there came a dreadful famine over all of Israel's land,
So the brothers went to Egypt to purchase food as planned.
When Joseph saw them coming, his heart leaped high with joy.
Forgiven were the loved ones who misused him when a boy.
He gave them sacks of foodstuff, which they carried home that day,
And, returning brought their father down to Egypt land to stay.

MY MOTHER'S BIBLE

M. B. Williams. Copyright, 1883, by Charlie D. Tillman. Charlie D. Tillman.

M. 84 = ♩

1. There's a dear and pre-cious book, Tho' it's worn and fad - ed now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto - ries o'er Of those mighty men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the chil - dren dear, How He
4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lin - gers still, And the

calls those hap - py days of long a - go, When I stood at moth - er's knee,
Jo - seph and of Dan - iel and their trials, Of lit - tle Da - vid bold,
suf - fered, bled and died up - on the tree; Of His heav - y load of care,
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

With her hand up - on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen - tle tones and low.
Who be-came a king at last, Of Sa - tan and his ma - ny wick-ed wiles.
Then she dried my flow-ing tears With her kisses as she said it was for me.
As my moth-er taught me then, And ev - er in my heart His words a-bide.

D. S.—As I walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home above.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Book,..... precious Book,..... On thy dear old tear-stained
Blessed Bock, precious Book,

leaves I love to look;..... Thou art sweet-er day by day,
love to look;

"She found the infant Moses."

MOSES IN THE BULLRUSHES

Once, on a time in Egypt, there lived a wicked king,
Who told his wicked soldiers to do a wicked thing.
He said, "Go kill the baby boys, don't spare a single one,
And quickly come and tell me, as soon as you are done."
Now, Moses was a baby then, his mother loved him much,
She said, "Tho the soldiers kill me, my child they shall not touch.
I'll weave a little basket-boat," said she, "I'll take the reed
That grows along the river bank, it's just the thing I need."
So she made a little cradle boat and in it placed her babe,
Then prayed to God to spare him, his precious life to save.
And Miriam was left to guard her baby brother there,
To bring his bottle to him and watch with tender care.
Then they hid him in the river, where the rushes grew quite high,
But when the Princess came to bathe, she heard the baby cry.
And there behind the bushes, in his cozy little bed,
She found the infant Moses, and this is what she said,
"I'll take the baby home with me, and he shall be my son,
Miriam, call your mother to nurse my little one."
So the wicked king was fooled that time, the baby now was safe
Within the palace, snug and warm, no more a homeless waif.

THE BURNING BUSH

One day, upon a mountain top, a bush began to burn,
And just because it was so strange, it made good Moses turn.
He took his shoes from off his feet, for it was hallowed ground;
Then God told Moses he must free his people who were bound.

THE PLAGUES OF EGYPT

When Moses came to Pharaoh,
Pleading "Let my people go."
Egypt's wicked, selfish king
Crossly answered "No."
Then Moses said the Lord would send
Full seven plagues or more,
If Pharaoh still refused to give
The answer he came for.
The plagues came on, and lo! one day
The angel Death passed by
And killed the oldest son of each
Egyptian low or high.
When Pharaoh saw his princely son
Lie cold and still in death,
He called aloud for Moses
And unto him he saith:
"Go take your people out of here,
Get started right away."
So Moses led his people out
Of bondage that glad day.

THE FLIGHT OF ISRAEL

With a pillar of cloud by day,
And a pillar of fire by night,
God's people fled from Egypt
To the land of promised light.
The Red Sea waters parted,
So they walked through on dry land,
Led by Moses when they started,
And directed by God's hand.

PHARAOH'S SOLDIERS DROWNED

When Pharaoh's forces followed
The Israelites, he found—
The returning waters swallowed
Them, and they were drowned.

MANNA

Now, the wilderness, 'twixt Egypt
And Canaan's sunny clime
Was barren; nothing was there
Save sand, huge rocks and lime.
So God rained down some manna
Out of heaven for their food,
And the Israelites, who ate it,
Thanked their God, Who was so good.

COMMANDMENTS

God's Commandments number ten,
And they are known unto all men.
Moses got them on a stone
While on the mountain-top alone
With God. And, since that day,
All try to keep them, come what may.
But many fail. Perhaps they lie
Or covet something; that is why
Christ, Jesus came to intercede
And fill for us our every need.

1. Thou shalt have none other gods but me.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
4. Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.
5. Honor thy father and thy mother.
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
10. Thou shalt not covet.

THE GOLDEN CALF

Once, out in the wilderness,
When Moses went away
Up in the Mount of Sinai,
Alone with God, to pray,
The people, left alone so long,
Forgot to worship God,
And made a calf of gold instead,
A thing which now seems odd.
They afterwards repented
Of this very wicked sin,
When, returning, Moses told them
How ungrateful they had been.

CANAAN

Forty years they wandered
In a barren wilderness,
Before they entered Canaan,
And they numbered many less
Than the day when first they started,
Led by Moses, across the sea,
When the waters were divided,
God's people to set free.

RUTH

"Where thou goest, I will go
And thy God, mine shall be,"
Are words whenever spoken,
Bespeak great loyalty.
When first these words were spoken,
The speaker's name was Ruth;
She said them to Naomi,
And meant each word for truth.
Then, as they journeyed onward
Into a strange, new land,
Brave Ruth and sweet Naomi
Were guided by God's hand.
At length they spied a wheat-field
Where Ruth began to glean
The scattered fragments that remained,
Until the field looked clean.
And Boaz, kindly husbandman,
Said to his servants there,
"Give to this pretty maiden
Whatever you can spare."
Naomi's kin and kinsman
This Boaz proved to be;
He married pretty, loyal Ruth,
And a happy bride was she.

SAMUEL

As little Samuel lay asleep upon his cot one night,
He wakened very suddenly, it was as though from fright.
He heard the voice of someone call out his name so clear;
"Samuel," "Samuel," it called, he thought it very queer.
So out of bed he jumped and ran, then stood by Eli's cot.
"Did you want little Samuel? You called me, did you not?"
"No, my child, go back to bed, your dream has wakened you,
Or, if it was the voice of God, say 'Lord, what shall I do?'"
Then Samuel did as Eli said, went back to bed once more
And waited, till he heard the voice call to him as before.
Then softly answered, "Father, God, Thy will I now obey,"
And thus became the Prophet of Jehovah, in his day.

THE THREE ARKS

The first ark was Noah's, built like a huge ship,
And through the great flood it made a safe trip.
The second was only a basket of reed;
It saved baby Moses in his time of need.
The third and the last was a chest of pure gold
Called Ark of the Covenant, God's Laws made to hold.

ABSALOM

When good King David ruled on earth, he had a wicked son
Who would not mind his father or his mother, either one.
And he was very handsome, too, puffed up with vain conceit;
Alas! for foolish Absalom who went before defeat.
Who honors not his parents, disaster cometh sure;
It's in the ten commandments, which through all time endure.
He longed to be the king himself and tried to seize the throne,
Then take away his father's power, so wicked had he grown.
But brave and faithful soldiers, discovering the plot,
Drove Absalom into the woods and arrows at him shot.
Out there his long and wavy hair got tangled in a tree;
The soldiers found him hanging there, as dead as he could be.
David mourned for Absalom, whom he loved with all his heart;
In spite of his great wickedness, 'twas hard from him to part.

DAVID

David was a shepherd boy, who lived in the open air;
He took long walks and long, deep breaths, and grew both strong and fair.
His brothers were much larger boys, but none were half so strong.
As David, who would play the harp, and praise the Lord in song.
One day he slew a giant, a Philistine of fame;
He threw a pebble with his sling, with sure and steady aim.
He saved the Hebrew army, and then, when King Saul died,
They made the shepherd boy their king, who took God for his guide.

ELIJAH ON MOUNT CARMEL

A wicked queen named Jezebel, worshipped the idol Baal
And hired four hundred prophets his brazen name to wail.
When many of the Israelites had turned away from God
To worship at the shrine of Baal, Elijah took his rod
And started on a journey, but before he went, he said,—
"No rain shall fall upon this place till things are parched and dead."
Elijah was discouraged when Israel proved untrue
To God and worshipped idols, all but a faithful few.
The drought came on, as prophesied; it dried up everything.
King Ahab and his servant sought somewhere to find a spring.
Elijah met them and, said he: "The fault is yours alone,
King Ahab, you renounced your God; now, you your sin must own.
Go gather all your subjects on Carmel Mountain high,
Bring out your heathen prophets, and let them prophesy.
Build there an altar unto Baal, one unto God I'll make—
The God that answers us by fire, that God we all will take."
So Ahab did Elijah's will, and all day long they wailed.
"Your brazen Baal is fast asleep," Elijah at them railed.
But when Elijah prayed aloud, God answered him with flame,
Then all the people turned from Baal, to praise Jehovah's name.
And when the cool, refreshing rain came down upon the ground,
The people were converted—not a pagan Jew was found.

"Go see the Hebrew Prophet, please."

THREE HEBREW BOYS

Shadrach, Meschach, and Abednego,
Are three funny names, but this I know—
Of three braver boys you never heard tell;
When thrown into a furnace, they didn't even yell.

THE CAPTIVE MAID

"Go, see the Hebrew Prophet, please;
He'll cure thy husband's dread disease."
Thus spake a maid to Naaman's wife,
These words that saved the General's life.
For Naaman to Elisha came—
Elisha, prophet, man of fame—
Who answered not the door that day,
But sent his servant out to say,
"Thy leprosy shall find its cure,
And thou shalt be made clean and pure,
If thou to River Jordan go,
And seven times dip deep below."
But, Naaman, angry, full of pride,
Hesitated to decide
If in the river Jordan, he
So great a man must humbled be.
At last—he plunged into the stream,—
The leprosy vanished like a dream.—
So Naaman, man of power and wealth
Was happily restored to health.
And all because a little slave
Did what she could his life to save.

Dare to Be a Daniel.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 84 = ♩

1. Stand-ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk-ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
Sa - tan and His host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!

CHORUS.

Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone,

Dare to have a pur-pose firm! Dare to make it known!

DANIEL

Of all the many heroes who lived in Bible days,
Before our Saviour came to earth, who most deserves our praise?
I think we admire Daniel most, because he was so brave.
He would not lie, nor God deny, his very life to save.
He wouldn't even taste or drink intoxicating wine,
E'en though the king had ordered it, each time he went to dine.
He would not worship idols, but knelt each day to pray
To God, the loving Father, Director of his way.
But lo! one day the angered king, thrust Daniel in a den,
Where waited hungry lions to feast on flesh of men.
But even there, the hand of God the lions' mouths had sealed,
And the king was so astounded, when the truth to him revealed,
That he called the noble Daniel forth and honor to him paid.
"I'll make you my great prophet," are words he must have said.
So Daniel lived and told the king the meanings of his dreams,
And prophesied for many years until he died, it seems.
So then, I think each time I read of Daniel, in the Book,
Of all the faith and courage, the bravery it took—
And as I think about him, oft, to myself I've said,—
"Such faith as Daniel had, must make our Heavenly Father glad."

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST

Of countless feasts and banquets, we read in Bible lore.
But the feast of king Belshazzar impresses us far more
Than any of the others, for something happened there,
Which made the king and all his guests look at the wall and stare.
That night a hand of light appeared, upon the wall it wrote—
"Mene, Tekel, Upharsin," these strangest words I'll quote.
The king and all the wise men their meaning could not tell,
So they sent for prophet Daniel, who knew all things right well.

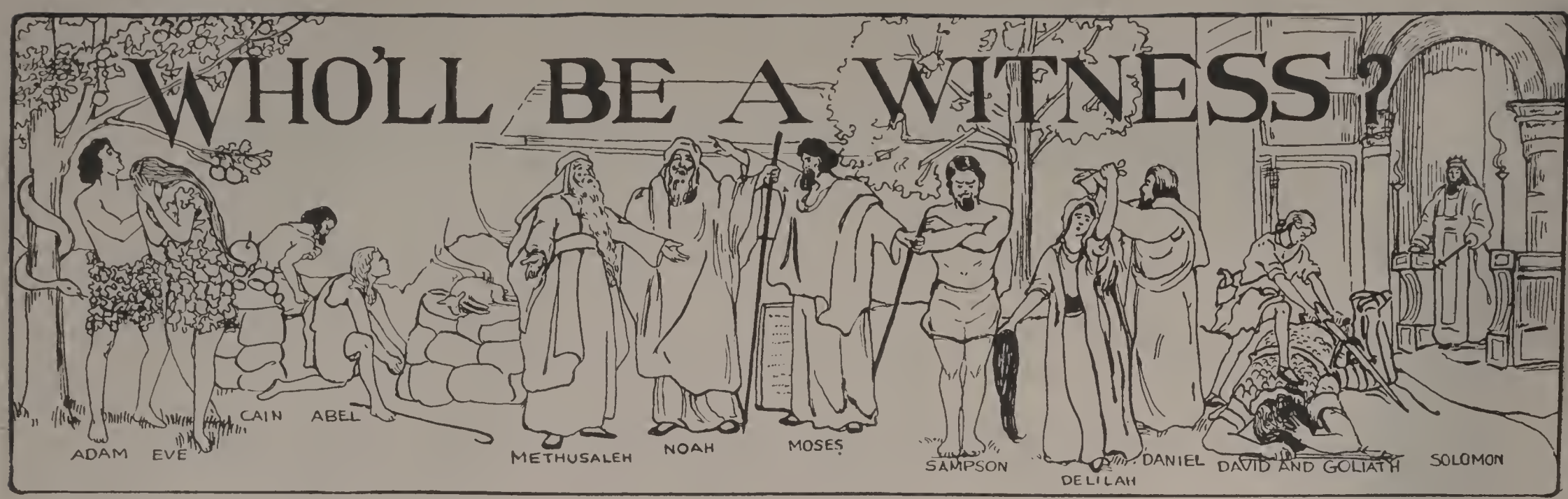
When Daniel saw the writing, he shook his head and cried,
"Too late, O king Belshazzar, God's laws you have defied.
I see the golden vessels, from our sacred temple, here
Are used for wine and merriment; for this you shall pay dear.
God weighed you, found you wanting, so He has written there,
Your kingdom is divided, it's now too late for prayer."
Great Cyrus, king of Persia entered the gates, that night,
And captured splendid Babylon, famed city of power and might.

ESTHER

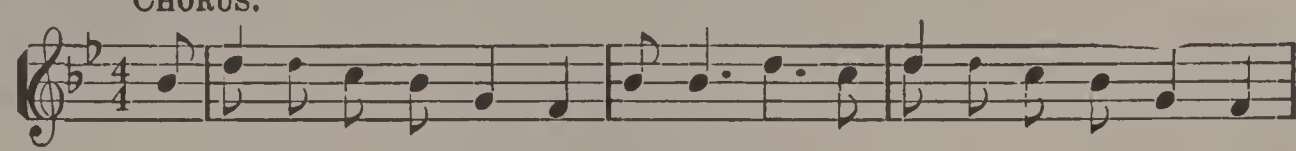
Once there lived a pagan king, who had a Jewish wife,
And once to save her kinsmen, she almost lost her life.
Haman, the pagan leader, hated all the Jews,
And all unknown unto the king, this race he would abuse.
At last so wretched grew their lot, that Mordecai mourned,
Sackcloth and ashes on his head, and all his people warned.
Then, finally, one day he said, "Queen Esther, you must go,
And ask the king to spare our lives; your wish he'll grant, I know."
But Esther knew the dreadful rule the king had lately made;
No one the throne-room entered, unless the king them bade.
And, if a foolish person had ever dared to tread,
Then it was but a little time, when off would come his head.
But Esther trusted God, the Lord, and knelt that night in prayer,
Knowing He would answer her, and for His people care.
At last the brave queen entered, although her life at stake,
To ask the king a favor, all for her people's sake.
The king had seen her coming, his sceptre he held forth,
And granted her, her every wish; he loved her, knew her worth.
And wicked Haman was hanged upon an altar high.
And the Jews regaining freedom, unto their God drew nigh.

OLD TESTAMENT HEROES AND PROPHETS

Some of the Bible heroes, who lived in Bible days,
Are mentioned in this little rhyme, they well deserve some praise.
Enoch walked and talked with God, he could not disobey;
And then, because he was so good, God took him home one day.
Methuselah was older far than anyone we know;
He lived almost a thousand years before he had to go.
Perhaps you've heard of Samson, the very strongest man
That ever lived upon this earth, since this old world began.
The Israelites' first king was Saul, a tall and stately man;
'Twas Samuel who anointed him, according to God's plan.
The noblest king in all the world was David, Jesse's son–
'Twas he who wrote the Book of Psalms, so loved by everyone.
Solomon was David's son, the wisest king by far
That ever lived. Compared to him how very dull we are.
Job was known for patience, a virtue few may plead—
He truly was an optimist in times of direst need.
Gideon led an army of three thousand faithful men,
And destroyed the Midian forces which numbered thousands then.
Elijah went to heaven with fiery steeds, they say—
And Elisha caught his mantle, when he went up that way.
Little Joash wore a crown when he was seven only,
To be a king, when just a lad, it must have made life lonely.
And when we read of Jonah, once swallowed by a whale,
We're glad that he was rescued, although it makes us pale.
To mention all the prophets, in just a simple rhyme,
Would make you very sleepy and take a lot of time.

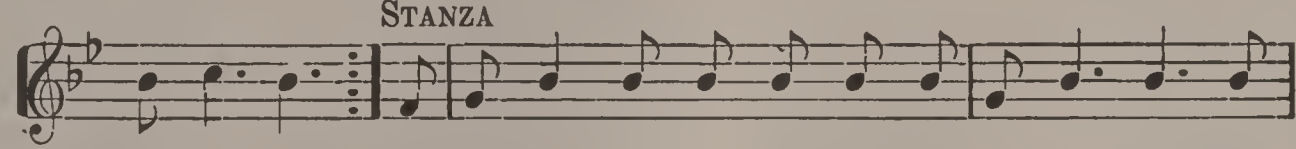


CHORUS.

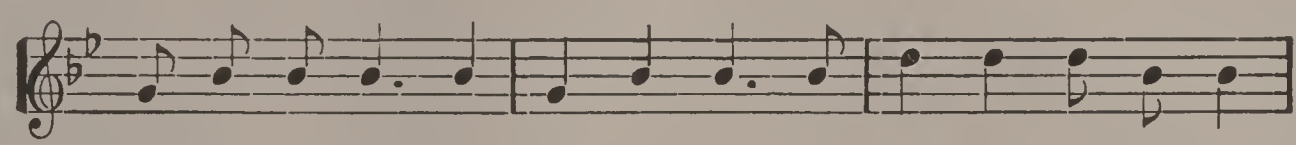


My soul is a wit - ness for my Lord, My soul is a wit - ness
1. Me-thus-'lah was a wit - ness for my Lord, Me-thus-'lah was a wit - ness

STANZA

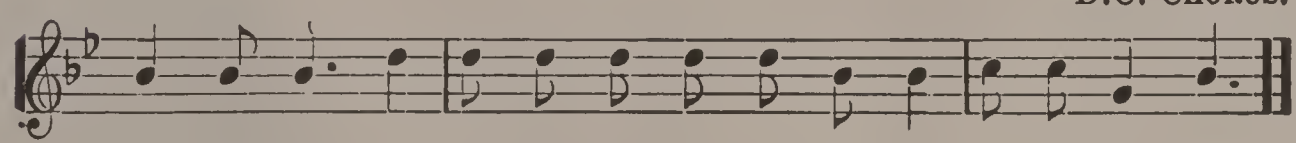


for my Lord. 1. You read in the Bi - ble and you un - der - stan', Me-
for my Lord.



thu - se - lah was the old - est man; He lived nine hun - dred an'

D.C. CHORUS.



six - ty - nine; He died an' went to heav - en, Lord, in a - due time.

2 You read in the Bible an' you understan',
Samson was the strongest man;
Samson went out at a-one time
And he killed about a thousand of the Philistines.
Delilah fooled Samson, this we know,
For the holy Bible tells us so;
She shaved off his head just as clean as you' han',
And his strength became as any other man's.
D. C. CHORUS:— Samson was a witness for my Lord, etc.

3 Now Daniel was a Hebrew chile,
He went to pray to the Lord awhile,
The King at once for Daniel did sen',
An' he put him right down in the lions' den;
God sent His angels the lions to keep,
An' Daniel lay down an' went to sleep.
D. C. CHORUS:— Daniel was a witness, etc.
CHORUS TO END:—Who will be a witness, etc.

THE HEAVENLY STRANGER

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Ada Blenkhorn. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1 No warm, down-y pil-low His sweet head pressed, No soft silk-en garments His
2. No jub-i-lant clang of re-joic-ing bell The glo-ri-ous news to the
3. All hail to Thee, Je-sus, Thou Ho-ly One! All hail to Thee, Je-sus! Je-

fair form dressed; He lay in a man-ger, this heav-en-ly Stranger, The
world did tell; But an-gels from glo-ry sang sweet-ly the sto-ry Of
ho-vah's Son; While an-gels a-dore Thee, we'll wor-ship be-fore Thee, Our

CHORUS. (*with Violin Ob.*)

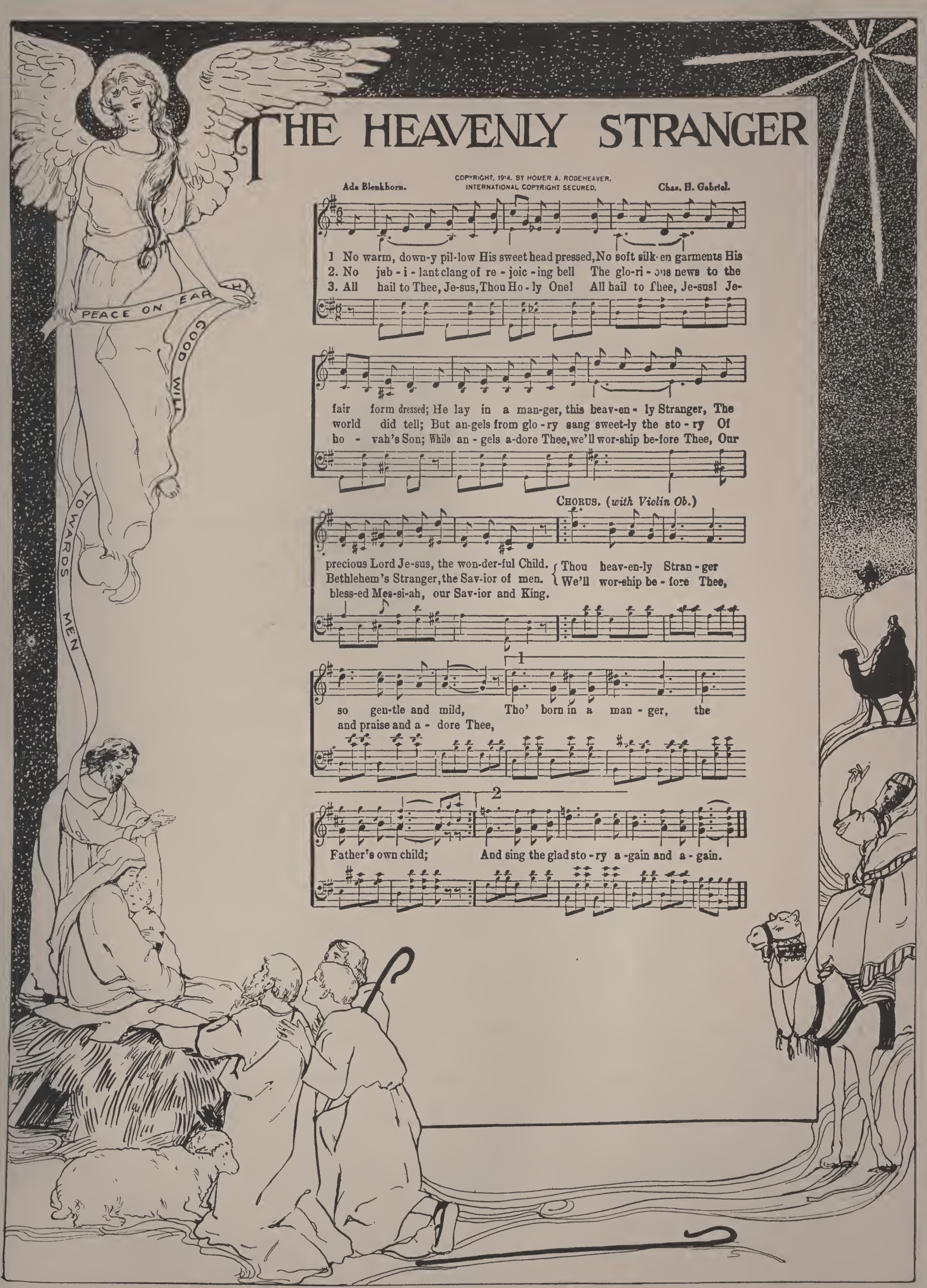
precious Lord Je-sus, the won-der-ful Child. { Thou heav-en-ly Stran-ger
Bethlehem's Stranger, the Sav-ior of men. { We'll wor-ship be-fore Thee,
bless-ed Mes-si-ah, our Sav-ior and King.

1

so gen-tle and mild, Tho' born in a man-ger, the
and praise and a-dore Thee,

2

Father's own child; And sing the glad sto-ry a-gain and a-gain.



JOHN THE BAPTIST

Once there lived a man named John,
Whose clothes were strange and queer,
But hundreds came to hear him preach,
From far away and near.
The subject of his sermon was
"Be baptised and repent;
For, after me there cometh One,
By God, the Father sent.
(He comes to save the world from sin),
You must your sins confess,
And I am but His messenger,
Out in the wilderness."

THE ANNOUNCEMENT

An angel came to Mary and, one day, to her he said,
That a little babe was coming to make the whole earth glad.
God had so highly honored her, His mother she should be.
Christ Jesus, Saviour of the world, this little babe was He.

DRIVING OUT THE MONEY CHANGERS

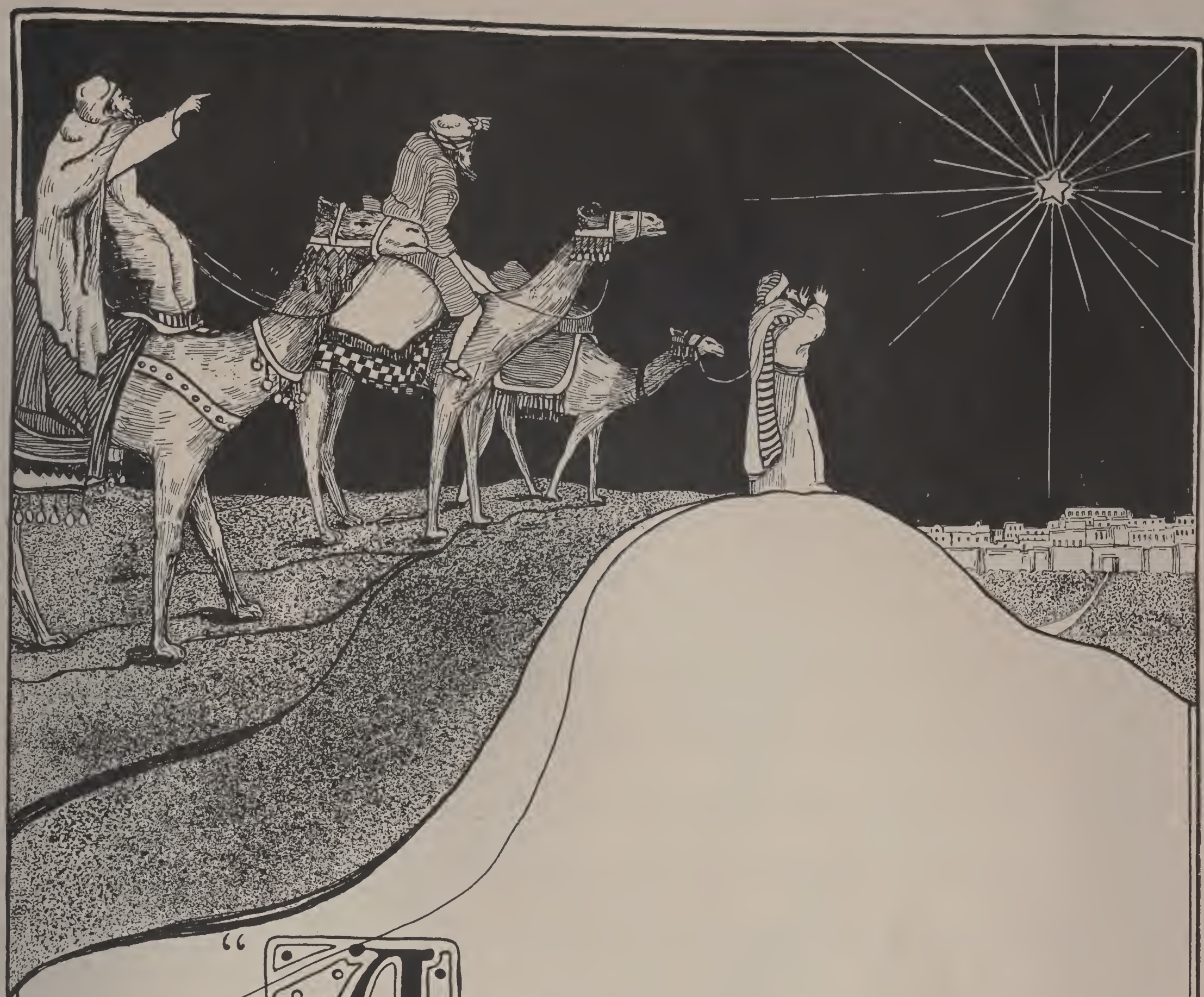
When the Passover Day drew near,
To the temple, Jesus came.
He found folks selling merchandise,
In God, the Father's name.
To be thus desecrating
The Father's holy place,
Caused righteous indignation
To show on Jesus' face.
The Bible says He made a scourge
And drove the merchants out.
He overthrew the tables,
And put them all to rout.
"Make not my Father's house a place
Of merchandise," said He,
And many there believed in Him,
For wonders they did see.

THE DISCIPLES' NAMES

Here are Christ's disciples' names,—
Andrew, Peter, John and James,
Nathaniel, Philip, Bartholomew,
Matthew, doubting Thomas, too.
Then, the Judas who was good
And James, the less. It's understood
That Judas Iscariot, with a kiss,
Betrayed his Saviour, think of this!

THE WISE MEN

Long, long ago, there shone a star,
So wondrous was its light
That wise men followed from afar,
Led by its beauty bright.
On, on they came to Bethlehem,
O'er mountain, plain, and sea,
To find the precious manger babe,
Who would Messiah be.
They brought rich gifts their love to show,
Frankincense, myrrh and gold,
Then thanked their God whose wondrous love
The guiding star foretold.



"And lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them."

THE BOY JESUS AT JERUSALEM

I love to think that all the boys that lived in Bible days
Were just like all the boys I know, in all their thoughts, and ways.
I think the little children, then, loved much to romp and play,
They had their games and playthings and sometimes ran away.
When Jesus was a little lad of twelve years old or so,
On a journey to Jerusalem it was his lot to go.
And when he saw the Temple, his heart was full of joy,
The very splendor of it would interest any boy.
He saw the priests and Levites in the crowd that gathered there
To celebrate the Passover and offer up a prayer.
So Jesus stopped and questioned the learned Pharisees,
Not forgetting "Thank you," or politely "If you please."
And all the priests and lawyers were surprised at what He knew,
But Christ was gaining knowledge for the work He came to do.
So, when his parents started home, the Christ-child stayed behind.
His mother never missed him, she had something on her mind.
But evening came and Mary searched, but could not find her son,
Although inquiring of her friends and almost everyone.
But when they found their search was vain, she hurried back with fear,
And found him where she left him in the Temple, was it queer?

"All the priests and lawyers were surprised at what He knew."

NICODEMUS

A man named Nicodemus came unto Christ at night
To ask some puzzling questions and have them answered right.
And Nicodemus also was a learned Pharisee,
A noble ruler of the Jews, as just as he could be.
"Thou art a teacher come from God, this fact we know right well
No one could do the things you do, unless God should him tell."
'Twas thus spoke Nicodemus, but the Master smiled, and then,
Answered Nicodemus, "Ye must be born again;
Except a man of water and of spirit shall be born,
He cannot see God's kingdom on Resurrection morn.
If men believe not earthly things which they can plainly see,
How can they believe heavenly things, these greater things that be?
As Moses, in the wilderness, the serpent lifted up,
So must the Son of Man be lift, to drain His bitter cup.
For God so loved this sinful world, that willingly He gave
His only begotten son, our Lord, that sinners He might save."

THE SERMON FROM THE SHIP

On the shore of Lake Genneseret,
Two ships at anchor lay.
Nearby, some fishermen washed their nets,
As Jesus passed that way.
The Master entered an empty boat,
He then pushed out from shore,
And taught the people on the beach,
While the ship lay there at moor.

THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

One day the Master journeyed into sunny Galilee.
He passed through old Samaria and there He chanced to see
A sinful woman who came down to draw at Jacob's well,
Her daily pots of water, at daybreak in the dell.
Christ begged a drink of water, which the woman gladly drew,
And handed to the stranger, whom she noticed was a Jew.
"Why dost thou, a Jewish man, ask of me a drink,
A woman of Samaria, perhaps you didn't think?"
When the woman finished speaking, Christ answered her and said,
"If you knew of God's free gift, you'd have asked of me instead.
Whosoever drinketh of the water I shall give
Shall never thirst again, but shall forever live."
"Sir, are you much greater than our father Jacob then,
He dug this well and gave to us, the greatest of all men?
But give me of this living water that I may not thirst,"
The woman said, but Jesus spake, "Go, call thy husband first."
The woman filled with wonder at the Master's words of truth,
Remarked, "Thou art a prophet come from God to teach forsooth,
I know Messiah cometh, all things to us he'll tell."
When Jesus answered, "I am He," the woman left the well.
She even left her water pots the glad news home to bring,
"Come see the Lord, Messiah, who told me everything."
And many came to Jesus because the woman told
The grand old Gospel story that never will grow old.

THE FISHING TRIP

When Christ had finished preaching,
"Launch out into the deep,"
He said to Simon Peter
Who'd nearly gone to sleep.
For those who go a fishing
Must cast their nets for draught.
But Peter who had toiled all night
Out in his tiny craft,
Was the least bit unbelieving,
As he let down the net.
But, when he thus obeyed his Lord,
A great success he met.
The boats were filled so full of fish
It almost made them sink,
And the men were so astonished
They knew not what to think.
But, when they safely reached the shore,
Peter to Christ exclaimed,
"I am a sinful man O, Lord,
But I'll follow Thee, unashamed."

THE CRIPPLE AT THE POOL

Down at the pool Bethesda, a sick man daily waited
For the troubling of the water, his lot seemed to be fated.
'Twas said when bubbling water came, that those who entered in
Were healed, but those too late must wait and try again.
Now, Jesus, knowing all things, passed by the pool one day,
And when he saw the sick man how patiently he lay,
Said, "Wouldst thou be made whole once more? Take up thy bed and walk."
Immediately the man stood up, recovered from the shock.
So happily the lame man ran, tho 'twas the Sabbath Day,
The Pharisees on seeing him would question him and say,
"Who cured you of your lameness? You know 'tis dreadful sin
To heal upon the Sabbath?" It filled them with chagrin.
"I do not know the Prophet's name, I only know the cure,"
Replied the man whose healing had been made fast and sure.

THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT

Jesus went up on a mountain one day,
And when he was seated, the folks heard him say,—
"Blessed are those who in spirit are poor,
For them is the kingdom of heaven made sure.
Blessed are those who in sorrow must mourn,
For Jesus will comfort the hearts that are torn.
Blessed on earth are the folks who are meek,
For they shall inherit the earth if they seek.
Blessed are those who for righteousness willed
To hunger and thirst, for they shall be filled.
Blessed the merciful, they shall obtain
Mercy; for mercy was not shown in vain.
Blessed are those whose hearts are kept pure,
They shall see God, for they are secure.
Blessed are those who are makers of peace,
They are called children of God, whom they please.
Blessed are those who for righteousness' sake
Are persecuted. God will not forsake
Them. The kingdom of heaven is theirs,
All of their hardships, God knows and He cares.
No matter, if evil against you, men say,
And falsely revile you, for Christ's sake, each day,
Rejoice and be glad, most blessed are ye,
For great your reward in heaven will be.
The Prophets before you have suffered the same,
And many died martyrs who never knew shame."

THE TWO HOUSES

Christ said, "Whoever heareth and doeth what I say,
Is like unto a wise man, who built a house one day.
Upon a rock he built it, and rain and floods there came.
The winds beat fiercely on it, but it remained the same.
And whosoever heareth and doeth not my will,
Is like the man who built on sand and not upon a hill.
But when the rain descended, the floods and winds came by,
It fell because, thus founded on sand, the reason why.

PRAYER AND GOLDEN RULE

Christ Jesus taught so many things,
While up upon the mount,
Go read them in your Bible,
Of everything take count.
'Twas up there, on the mountain,
He taught our daily prayer,
"Our Father who art in heaven,"
Men say it everywhere.
And there He said another thing,
I love to oft recall,
God's kingdom and His righteousness
We must seek first of all.
He also said all other things
To us should added be,
If we love God, with our whole hearts,
And souls most willingly.
And all things whatsoe'er to you,
Ye would that men should do,
Do even unto them yourselves,
Saith the Law and Prophets, too.

THE CENTURION

A Centurion unto Jesus came
Believing on the Saviour's name.
Believing also Christ could cure
His dying servant quick and sure;
"My servant lieth ill," said he.
But Christ replied, "I'll go with thee."
"Far too unworthy have I been,
That Thou my house should enter in.
Thou needest but to speak the word,
My dying servant shall be cured."
Thus said the brave and noble Roman.
And Jesus said, "I've yet found no man
In Israel, whose faith can equal this.
Thy man is healed, go thou in bliss."

THE SOWER

Behold, a sower went forth to sow
Good seeds, in the ground,
Where good seeds ought to grow.
Some grew, and some withered,
But which do you say,
Are the seeds that the Master
Would gather to-day?

"I say, little maid, arise."

THE DAUGHTER OF JAIRUS

A little maid lay very ill,
Upon her snow white cot.
The doctors tried to cure her,
But found that they could not.
Her father's name was Jairus,
A man of fame and wealth.
He hurried to ask Jesus
To restore his child to health.
Jesus gladly followed him,
The love-light in his eyes,
And, seeing that the child was dead,
He said, "I say little maid, arise."
The little girl sat up at once,
And rubbed her sleepy head,
Then smiled upon the Saviour
Who called her from the dead.

THE BOY WITH THE BASKET

Five loaves and two fishes
Were all that he had,
When he gave them to Jesus,
It made his heart glad.
For five thousand people
With fishes were fed,
And five thousand people
Had plenty of bread.
Jesus blessed them and broke them
And thanked God out loud,
Then told his disciples
To give to the crowd.
Because of the gift of this generous boy,
Christ's wonderful miracle thrills us with joy.

"Jesus is the Children's friend."

CHRIST AND THE CHILDREN

Jesus is the children's friend,
He loves them one and all,
And happy is the little child
Who heeds His gentle call.
Long, long ago the children ran
To climb upon His knee;
They gathered round about Him,
When He talked in Galilee.
He told them wondrous stories
Of God, the Father's, love,
How everyone was childlike,
In heaven, up above.
So little folks in foreign lands,
And everywhere on earth,
Are glad because of Christmas,
The Day of Jesus' birth.

THE BLIND MAN

Jesus met a blind man on his way,
When going to Jerusalem one day.
"Whose sin was it that lost this man his sight,
His or his parents, tell us Master, which is right?"
These words spoke Christ's disciples as they vied.
"No sin has caused his blindness," Christ replied.
He then and there restored the sightless eyes,
And they marveled at the great and glad surprise.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN

With ruddy health and cheek aglow, he started out for Jericho.
Alas, alack, he did not know, that very day some thieves would go
Along the road to Jericho.
The happy man with heart so glad, had gone a trifle faster,
If he had known the robber band would bring to him disaster.
But after while, a priest came by, and saw the man thus lying,
Wounded, and helpless, by the road, and wist not, was he dying.
That self-same night, a tall Levite passed by and heard him moaning,
And heeded not a single mite, the wounded traveler's groaning.
At last, there came another man, whose heart was filled with pity,
He dressed the helpless traveler's wounds, and took him to the city.
He lifted him upon his colt, and walked along beside him;

Then left him at the nearest Inn and all his wants supplied him.
He gave the keeper of the Inn instructions that good care
Be given the unfortunate and said, "I'll pay his fare."
The good Samaritan went on, but which think you Christ meant
Was neighbor to the helpless man, of those three men that went?

THE LOST COIN

Ten pieces of silver were all that she had.
When the woman lost one, it made her heart sad.
She searched and she thot, as she swept the whole house,
Perhaps it was carried away by a mouse.
But, there, in a corner almost out of sight,
She found the lost coin. So she called with her might,
"Come in," to her neighbors, "I've found my lost coin.
It's time for rejoicing I want you to join."

THE LOST SHEEP

A brave little lamb ran away from the fold,
It kicked up its heels and frolicked, I'm told,
And kept right on running so far, far away,
'Twas such jolly fun on the bright summer day.
Then, as twilight approached, the old mother sheep,
Called, "Baa-baa, my baby, it's most time for sleep."
But no little lambkin appeared at the gate,
And the dark kept on growing, 'twas terribly late.
The shepherd came out and counted the sheep,
He called them by name, there was no little Zeep.
"O, where is that lambkin, O where can it be,
I must go to the mountains and forests to see."
There were ninety and nine all safe in the fold,
But one little lamb was out in the cold.
So he hurried away and searched half the night,
Till weary and footsore, without any light.
At last away up on a steep, rocky hill,
He found the poor lamb lying trembling and still.

Its poor little foot had been caught in a brier,
'Twas bruised with rough stones and torn with sharp wire.
So the shepherd tenderly lifted it up
And fed it some milk from a little tin cup.
And carried it home all snug in his arm,
So glad to the lamb there would come no more harm.
"Baa-baa, my baby," said the old mother sheep,
"Close by my side from now on you must keep."
"Baa-baa, I'll be good and not run away,"
Said the lambkin, "I'll mind you, I know it will pay."

THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS

A rich man died and went to hell,
And there he cried aloud.
"Come wet my lips," to Lazarus
Who dwelt beyond the cloud.
But while on earth the rich man dined
And heeded not his gate,
Where daily a poor beggar sat,
And begged a crumb to eat.
Now Lazarus was the beggar-man
Who died for want of food.
The rich man died in luxury,
Who might have done him good.
To bring help to the rich man, now,
Was not within his power.
The rich man should have heeded,
Before his fatal hour.
Now who shall say the chasm fixed
'Twixt Lazarus and him
Should not be guarded always
By God's own cherubim?

THE PRODIGAL SON

There was a boy who left his home and wandered far away.
The money which his father gave, he wasted day by day.
At last when everything was gone, the hungry boy in need,
Became a humble swineherd, a sorry plight indeed.
'Twas then, he thought of home once more, where all his loved ones dear,
Were gathered round the festive board, with servants waiting near.
Said he, "My father's servants are better off than I,
I'll ask to take a servant's place, and serve him till I die."
So, the wayward boy returned and lo, the father watching there,
Went forth to meet his long lost son, with joyous song and prayer.

"Went forth to meet his long lost son."

THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN

Two men went up to the temple to pray.
This prayer, Jesus heard the Pharisee say,—
"I fast, I am good, and I give my just share,
I rob not, I lie not, thank God! I am square."
The other, poor Publican, fell on his face
And cried unto God his black sins to erase.
Now to which do you think did the Master take heed,
To the Pharisee's prayer or the Publican's need?

ZACCHAEUS

Zacchaeus, the Publican, was very, very small,
In fact in crowds he scarce could see a single thing at all.
One day there came into his town a man he longed to see,
Whose name and fame were spread abroad, the Man of Galilee.
Zacchaeus knew not what to do, the crowd had grown so dense,
They pushed and knocked him over, and so, in self-defense,
He drew away beside the curb, then climbed a nearby tree,
To catch a clearer glimpse of one who might Messiah be.
Nearer, nearer drew the crowd, that followed down the street,
A man with snow-white linen robe, whose face was sad, but sweet.
He healed the sick, He cured the blind, restored the halt and lame,
And answered every single soul that called upon His name.
When Zacchaeus saw him passing, his heart with love was full,
He felt so drawn to the Nazarene 'twas like a mighty pull.
Then Jesus stopped and beckoned him to come down from the tree,
Saying, "Good Zacchaeus, your guest I'd like to be."
To the Publican's house salvation came because Christ entered in.
He gladly comes, to-day, to all who will confess their sin.

THE STORY OF THE TALENTS

A nobleman had ten servants, and unto each he gave
A single pound of money to trade, gain more and save.
When he had dealt thus wisely, he journeyed far away,
Expecting to be crowned a king, and then return some day.
Then, when he had returned again, he called the servants in
To see, while in his absence, how much they'd earned for him.
The first one called, came in and said, "Your pound gained ten pounds more."
"Well, done my faithful servant, ten cities you'll reign o'er."
The second said, "Your pound has gained for you an honest five."
"Five cities then, shall be your charge as long as you're alive."
Alas! a faithless servant came, bringing a single pound,
He hadn't even tried to gain, but hid it in the ground.
At this the angry nobleman, took his one pound away,
And gave it to the ten pound man, and he was heard to say,
"To him that hath, shall more be given, but, from the careless man,
God takes away that which he hath, for this is God's wise Plan."

COMMUNION SUPPER

In the upper room with Jesus,
A table had been set.
There they ate the Lord's last supper,
When the twelve disciples met.
Jesus taught them to be thoughtful,
As he washed for them, their feet,
And told them to each other
To be kind, whene'er they'd meet.
And now we take Communion,
In remembrance of the day
When Jesus shed His precious blood
Our great sin debt to pay.

JUDAS

Judas, the wicked traitor,
Betrayed Christ with a kiss.
Of all the wicked things we know,
The wickedest is this.

GOING TO EMMAUS

Going to Emmaus, upon a lonely road,
Walked two of Christ's disciples, their hearts with heavy load.
They walked, and talked of Jesus, the Prophet crucified,
Of how he'd often healed the sick, of how he lived and died.
Then suddenly, quite unaware, a stranger joined the men.
He came so very quietly, they knew not how or when.
Then, when he told them many things, their hearts within them burned.
For Jesus Christ, the Master, once more they deeply yearned.
The stranger tarried at the gate of the city, but the two
Invited Him to enter, this he seemed glad to do.
Then in their home, at supper, the stranger took some bread
And broke it into pieces, as he blessed it there and said
The very words that Jesus spoke and, looking they beheld
Their risen Lord and Saviour as with joy their hearts were swelled.

UP FROM THE GRAVE HE AROSE

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R. L. Robert Lowry.

M. 88 = ♩

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS. M. 116 = ♩

Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He arose, With a mighty triumph o'er His
He a-rose,

foes; He a-rose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives for-ev-er with His
He a-rose;

saints to reign: He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a-rose!
He a-rose! He a-rose!

THE STORY OF THE CROSS

They crucified our Saviour,
They nailed Him to a tree,
And, drop by drop, His precious blood
Flowed out for you and me.
Because the world was lost in sin,
Christ came to pay the price,
To take our rightful places,
A living sacrifice.
Thanks be to God, for Christ arose
And won the victory
O'er sin and death forever,
For all eternity.
If you and I confess His name,
We, too, may go to dwell
Forever with the Saviour
Who doeth all things well.

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